ALL SAVE NEW YORK TOO SMALL FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1892. Room for the Stranger and Mor Ways of Providing for his Comfort and Entertainment Here than Anywhere Else, It takes figures to tell what a big city New

York is, and how small Chicago and Washington are in comparison. Figures also show how adequate New York is to the holding of an International Exposition in 1892. Figures tell that New York has more hotels, theatres. churches, clubs, libraries, banks, railroad lines, and everything else, than any other city in this country. In some of these respects it has more than any other two put together. If the statistics were given to include both New York and the suburbs which are within a few miles of the City Hall, the comparative smallness and the inadequacy of Chicago or Washington would be still more apparent.

In the first place, New York is the port and the banking centre of the country. It is the place where all material and exhibits from forign countries to the Exposition would land. In New York there are forty-two Consuls, representing countries on every continent and including the countries with manufactures and There are eighty-three banks where the visitors could draw money and get drafts and checks cashed, and twentysavings banks where they might their money to draw interest if were to stay in New York for a There are eighteen safe deposit compaples where their valuables could be stored. nty-four trust companies to manage their estates, and twenty-three Exchanges where they could meet their associates, no matter in what line of business or trade they might be.

The recognized Exchanges of New York represent every interest of any size. Here is a short list of them: Hotel, Brewers', Building Material, Chamber of Commerce, Coal and Iron, Coffee, Consolidated Stock and Petroum. Hardware Board of Trade, Importers and Grocers', Inventors', Maritime, Mechanics' and Traders', Board of Trade, Metal, Cotton, Furniture, Naval Stores, Tobacco, Produce, Stock, Real Estate, and Stationers', That includes protty nearly everything. No other city

stock. Real Estate. and Standards. There indes protty nearly everything. No other city of this country has its trading interests so well organized as New York.

There are hundreds of churches where the visitors can go on Sunday and evenings during the week if they so wish. No matter what a man's religion is, he can find a church to suit him in New York. No matter what his color is, be can find a church where men of the same church and nationality worship. The are 40 Baptist churches, 9 Congregational churches, 3 Friends' meeting houses, 32 Jewish synagogues, 19 Lutheran, 53 Methodist Episcopal, 6 Airican Methodist Episcopal, 52 Presbyterian, 5 lieformed Presbyterian, 6 United Presbyterian, 75 Protostant Episcopal, 19 Reformed Dutch, 65 Roman Catholic, 3 Unitarian, and 3 Universalist churches, besides a Carmellie church, a Catholic Episcopal church, Christian Israel, Church of the Strangers, Dewitt Momerial, Disciples of Christ, German Evangelical, Reformed Mariners', Swedenborgian, Frue Dutch Reformed, United Brethren, Moravian and Union Tabernacle, without counting the Joss house on Chatham square.

There are twenty-seven theatres and places of amusement, without counting the concert gardens and the halls that are used for entertainments. ments. here are twenty-seven libraries, most of m open every week day, some of them open

There are ninety-five clubs of all kinds, so-There are ninety-five clubs of all kinds, social clubs, athletic clubs, Jersey cattle, book, yacht, authors', jockey, coaching, fencing, actors', singing, chess, digeons, etching, driving, cricket, and free trade clubs.

There are 185 scientific and commercial societies and organizations, including all trades, interests and nationalities.

There are 129 religious and philanthropic organizations, the big publication societies of the various churches, the Boards of the various churches, and large orphan, blind, deaf, lame, and all other kinds of asylums.

Without considering the great public school system of the city and the scores of private schools, there are twenty colleges, universities, and seminaries.

In case any of the visitors should become

e any of the visitors should become In case any of the visitors should become sick, there are twenty-nine hospitals where there are skilled physicians to look after all kinds of diseases and defects. In case these physicians cannot cure them, there are forty-one cemeteries where they can rest after death, and there are some or the loveliest cemeteries gaar New York, as there are some of the finest hospitals in the country in this city. There are twenty railroad express companies that carry freight and send goods to all parts of the pountry, besides international express companies that will ship goods to and from Europe.

companies to insure their lives and their bodies against accidents on the trains and the streets, and sundry companies to insure them against robbery by their employees when they are gone, against having defective titles passed on them, against damage from boiler explosions, from having their plate glass smashed, and from the sonds they are on.

having their plate glass smashed, and from the bonds they are on.
There are 215 hotels where they can get good rooms from 50 cents to \$25 and more a dar, and any number of lodging houses where, in case they get broke, they can ledge and get breakfast for as little as a dime.

There are forty-three ferries which will take them to Jersey, Staten Island, Hoboken, and Williamsburgh, or anywhere else in the neighborhood accessible by water.

There are forty-three street car lines and cable roads to take them all around the city for five cents a trip, and by 1892 it is likely that a conductor will be furnished to collect fares on every road. Then there is Cel. Elliott F. Shepard's stage line, where they can see men driving three horses and can ride on top of a stage for several miles for five cents.

There are 69 office buildings which they can inspect and see where the business of the country is done.

There are 485 periodicals and newspapers, the offices of all of which will be open to their inspection. They can go down into the cellars of The Sun building and see how it is possible to turn out so many papers in so few minutes, all counted and folded.

There are 413 flats and apartment houses with fashionable names which they can in-

all counted and foided.

There are 413 flats and apartment houses with fashlonable names which they can inspect and see how far New York has got up toward the sky, besides the thousands of tenements which contain a population larger than many cities.

ward the sky, besides the thousands of tenements which contain a population larger than many cities.

There are the offices of 253 railroads in New York where any man, no matter where he comes from may apply for a pass.

There are 51 ocean steamship lines which carry freight and passengers to all parts of the globe, and 30 steamship lines which carry them to all parts of this country.

New York is a pretty big town. There is no bigger and more hospitable town in this country. New York is the place. There could not be an Exposition in any other city in this country to hold a candle to the big one that there will be in this city in 1892.

Mechanical Sharps to Mathematics. From the Hartford Courant.

Mechanical Sharps in Mathematics.

From the Hartford Courant.

The Travelors' Insurance Company has at its offices on Prospect street an "adder" that seems glited with human intelligence, so wongerial and varied are its accomplishments. Not to impose on the reader's credulity, it may be well to state at the outset that it is not as make. It is a machine for performing automatically problems in extracting the square root, addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, discount, interest, exchange, and percentage. By its aid all arithmetical problems can be solved rapidly and accurately. It deals with whole and decimal numbers and deem and decimal numbers and deem and decimal numbers, running from 1 to 9 lengthwise with the machine. Each series stants for an order of numbers; the first series on the right stands for units, the next for tous, the next for hundreds, &c. The registor is just forward of the keys and has an opening corresponding to each series of keys. The keys of each series operate directly on the numeral wheel located beneath the opening corresponding, and indirectly through the carrying mechanism on those of the higher orders. The only chance of a mistake is in touching the wrong key.

Another machine of French make, called The Arithmonemetre, is in use at the offices of the Tavelers' and the Connecticut Mutual Companies. It is designed as an aid in multiplication, and dees its work with wonderful accuracy. On the face of the machine are eight silven with sliding pointers, each slot bearing the numbers from it of inclusive, so that any number can be set up by outting the upper plate to the right one place it brings the number strength one place it brings the number strength one place it brings the number strength one again, it adds this number for the slot into the tensible some and the organic place and once in the tour place, and, turning the crank come again, it adds this number to the right one place it brings the number strength seems multiplying it by treated. Ac. Ac. Ac. in other words, t

The Century Plant in Bloom. Peter Henderson & Co., 3) Cortlandt st., will give their free exhibition or riad oins and other flowers on Wednesday, July 31, and the two following days and even by a navely of the exhibition will be the Century Plant in bloom—the second time it has ever been seen in lower in New York City.—4da.

TWINS. How Their Coming is Regarded in Different Countries,

From the London Standard,

Prom the London Standard.

Few things are more mysterious than the undefinable sympathy which often exists between two beings who came into the world together. There can be no doubt that this sympathy is real, and not the effect of the imagination, as some have supposed. So far as is known it does not always develop itself, and when it is present its cause is not by any means understood. A real affection generally exists between twins, and often seems to show itself in the earliest days of infancy. It is no uncommon thing for a twin who has lost his or her counterpart to pine away, dropping gradually into the clutches of the destroyer, who, in taking away the other, has deprived life of all its joy. But though intense fondness is no doubt to a great extent the cause of such said occurrences, the sympathy which twins have for one another shows itself here.

With many savage races twins are hurried out of the world immediately they have entered it; others allow them to live, but only under certain conditions. In Western Africa a little below the equator, between 10° and 12° east longitude, live a large tribe called the Islogo. They have many peculiar customs, but none more so than their troatment of twins and of the mother who is so unfortunate as to bear them. An idea seems to exist with them that no woman ought to produce more than a single child at a time, and they seek to rectify the error by giving their delities every chance of killing one of the children hefore they have arrived at the age at which they are considered able to take care of themselves. This is held to be at about 5 years old. Once that age has been passed it is thought by those people that a proper balance between life and death has again been struck, and they do not deem any further precautions necessary. Immediately the birth of twins take place the hut in which the event happened is marked in some manner which will render it readily distinguishable from all others in the village.

Those who have read, accounts of African travel will proba

twins more than anything, except, perhaps, being childless; and nothing irritates a newly married woman more than to tell her that she is sure to become the mother of two children at a birth.

When the six years of probation have dragged out their weary length, a grand ceremony is held to celebrate the release of the three captives, and their admission to the society of their fellows. At daybrenk all the village is aroused by a proclamation made in the principal street, and the mother and a friend take up their stand on either side of the door of the hut, having previously whitened their legs and faces. The rest of the inhabitants of the place congregate round about, and at a given signal the white-legged women march away from the hut, followed by the twins, the mother clasping her hands and capering about, the friend beating a lusty tattoo upon a drum and singing an appropriate seng.

After this procession has gone the round of the village there is a general dance. Then every one sits down to a great feast, and cating, drinking, and dancing are carried on for the rest of the day and all through the night. As soon as the next day dawns all restrictions upon the mother and her off-pring are held to be removed. This ceremony is known as "M'paza." a word which signifies both the twins and the rite by virtue of which they and their mother are admitted to the companionship of their kind.

Cases in which one of a pair of twins has felt a disturbing influence at work within him when evil was befalling his other self are numerous. As with all matters of the kind, the instances related are ant to border upon the inad of fletion, but there are many which are perfectly well authenticated. Though twins are usually the case. The writer knows twin brothers who can scarcely be said to bear even a family likeness to one another, and whose complexions go to the very extremes of darkness and fairness. But though unlike bodily, they resemble one another mentally to such an extent that they passed from the bottom to the top of one

LOOKED LIKE A CLERGYMAN.

A Funny Conversation Overheard in a

From the Washington Post.

gregation nicely. I had a friend in Cleveland who is on the staff of a secular newspaper, and he was unscrupulous enough to work up a boom for me there until I received an offer of \$5.000. Of course, my congregation wasn't going to be outbid—ha. ha—and they saw that \$5.000 and went them \$1.000 better. This was in May, one year ago."

The whole car was attention by this time, and Mack was the focus of thirty pairs of curious eves.

in May, one year ago.

The whole car was attention by this time, and Mack was the focus of thirry pairs of curious eyes.

"Along in June I sat for my portrait. I got 40 per cent, gross on those, you know. What do you get? Nothing? Oh! dear, Brother Thompson, you really neglect your opportunities, Let me see. I received from the church fair proceeds alone last year the amount was lost in a whisper. But those portraits were very had. They made me look quite thin and careworn. I sent four dozen of them around to the dear laddes, and it would have done your heart good to see how they worked and raised \$500 to send their pastro off to Europe.

"I hear you are thinking of taking a new charge? Is it so? Want to have a chance to work over your old sermons? Been eight years in one place? Well. I don't blame you. I can't very well. You see I have made a good many investments in my city, and it would necessitate too many sacrifices to break the old ties. Still there are other ways. I succeeded in negotiating an exchange of 150 sermons for an admirable series by Dr. Scott of Saa Francisco. The good man was much pleased.

"There, there, oh, dear, dear. I have just called to mine that a family which has been in my church for ten years has just moved to San Francisco, and Is going to join Dr. Scott's church. They may remember those sermons. Oh, dear, it may make trouble for Dr, Scott's church. They may remember those sermons. Oh, dear, it may make trouble for Dr, Scott's church. They may remember those sermons, oh dear, it may make trouble for Dr, Scott's church. They may remember those sermons, on it he ribs with his umbrella. It was a rainy day.

"Where is your umbrella. Brother Thompson' is that it? That is not the sort of non-brella you ought to have. Look at mine. The finest of silk and an elegant silver handle. I don't know whether you ever noticed, but I always have nice umbrellas. You see mine is a fashionable church, and there are always a good many strangers at divine service. I have an arrangement with the sexton t

A \$100,000 MAUSOLEUM

To be Erected in San Francisco for the Late Charles Crocker.

One of the finest and most costly mausoleums in the country is about to be erected in leums in the country is about to be erected in a San Francisco cemetery to receive the remains of the late Charles Crocker, and ultimately those of his wife and children. The design is an original one by A. Page Brown of this city, who has been in California for several weeks arranging for this and other architectural work there, and it will be executed by Robert C. Fisher & Co., marble workers of this city. The monument is of the Greek style and will cover the whole plot in the cemetery, which is circular and 60 feet in diameter. Within a severely plain wall, pierced by straight openings as entrances, will be a terrace leading up to the monument proper, which will be round, with a pedestal 22 feet in diameter, and a column is feet in diameter. This will be surmounted by a solid capital in the form of a roof, supported by pairs of plilars with Ionic capitals built against the monument, the total height of which is 60 feet.

The material used will be California granite, which resembles the Westery granite used in the East so closely that the two can scarcely be told apart. The whole monument will be of unpolished stone, and solid, except that in the base will be a vanit for the bedies of Mr. Crocker and his wife and other members of the family. The inscriptions will be placed on tablets on the pedestal. Below on a projecting ring will be the word "Crocker." The whole design is simple, plain, and impressive. The cost of the monument will be about \$100,000. a San Francisco cometery to receive the re-

RIG FARO WINNINGS. Stories of Heavy Playing by Enterprising Western Gamblers.

Western Camblers.

Prom the Chicago Times.

Prom the Chicago Times.

Pat Sheedy went to New York last November and took a fail out of Fitzgerald's. Pat get out with a roll that footed up in the neighborhood of \$49,000. That was enough to satisfy any ordinary man, but as Pat was there he cencluded to work the people for all they were worth. Then he went round to McCarthy's and swelled his roll with \$20,000. He came home with it, and lost a good portion on the election, but he isn't "broke" yes.

Pat Juffy, another estimable gentleman, went down to Saratoga last summer. He also took a dip in a fare game at Charley Reed's invoit and came away with \$23,000. He lived on the fat of the land for a while.

Another lucky man was John Ryan of Chicago. Last Friday liyan won \$7,800. He made a good portion of it at the races in the after noon, and the rest at a quiet game of fare in the evening. Matt Hogan won \$6,000 at fare last Saturday night at one sitting, and he didn't work very hard either. But probably the biggost winning made in one sitting in the last decade was the bank account "Dink" Davies brought home from New York about he got back with \$75,000. The Eastern men give a wider limit than the gamblers here, and a nervy man can make a stake if luck is his.

"A hundred to one, bookmakers' odds, he didn't make that winnin'," said "One-armed" sending to the grown to this remark on reading

give a wider limit than the gambiers here, and a nervy man can make a stake if luck is his. "A hundred to one, bookmakers' odds, he didn't make that winnin," said "One-armed" Schimmel.

John gave vent to this remark on reading what he called the pipe story, A small but select circle of experts in the green balzo business sat around a table in the rear room of a Clark street saloon discussing Mr. Reschier's alleged phenomenal winning." This Rustler, or Reschier, or whatever his name is, didn't make that winnin, not with the limit he had, considering the length of the game. During the twelve hours he played the limit was \$100 half the time, and \$500 on until he quit. He was \$50,000 ahead at one time, but cashed in \$35,000 winner at the end of the game. No. sir, the story's too thin for me to swallow. "Me, too," put in another sport. "He couldn't have done it had he won every double, and he ecrtainly didn't do that." I made a big wannin once myself," continued old John with a far-away look in his eyes "and lost some big bots, all in one sitting, but I quit winner. It was over on Clark street, about three years ago, when Cartor was holding the strings. Sam Pahl John Condon, and Jeff Hankins were running the layout, and things were booming. One night I started in on a faro game and pulled out \$11,000 on one deal. I thought this was protty good, but I felt like kicking myself when I dropped \$9,500 in six turns. This was touch, but my heart was well-nigh broke when \$1,800 of my pile went on the last turn. Then I quit and get out with what I had left. I'm no slouch dealing faro myself, and I've got an interest in a house went stitue, and remarks while Till give him a bigger limit than he got at Long Branch. "There's just as big games running in Chicago as at Long Branch. "They wank a grout was no ever double with a house had head how, but he was a staye when he was in the business. He could make of lose a fortune at one stitua and never even turn a hair. In 1857, some time along in July. Mickey had an interest in a hou

string robber and dead beat, who was always hanging around the boys. Charley struck Mickey for a loan, and what does Mickey do but go down for his \$3.75 and give it to the robber without a murmur."

"How about Edmunson—did he get the price of a supper from Mickey?"
But Schimmel had disappeared.

"I made a tolerable fair winning myself the other night." spoke up Charlie Winslip, a smooth-faced young man who has the reputation of being the biggest plunger for a lad of any sport in town.

About a vest and a hair ago, no anything about gambling strolled in with one solitary \$5 bill in his jeans. He went to 'bucking' with his \$5, and in eight or ten days won \$23,000. Then he was a flyer. He drank champagne, filled up on high-priced feed, and rode in a lack, still gambling between times. But his luck changed, and in less than a week he had his legs done up in a white apron, with pockets in it for 5-cent, 10-cent, and 15-cent meal chips, lie went to taking orders in a restaurant for a living, and drank common lager beer from a tincuptor pastime. That's the way it is in this business. A man is up in the ether one day and in the bottomless pit the next."

John ought to know, as he has lingered the nastoboards for some time now, and it is said that he has made more money selling bricks than any other gambler in town.

His Conduct was Considered Onery Mean There was to be a hanging in a South Carolina town, and the people had come from far and near to witness it. An hour before the time set for the execution the crowd numbered fully fifteen hundred. Half an hour later word was given out that the condemned had been reprieved, and that there would be no hanging. A very few expressed their satisfaction that the Governor had interfered, but the majority were greatly disappointed. One man. after

considerable loud talk, pushed his way through

the crowd to the jail, and called to the Sheriff, who stood on the steps: "You, thar', Jim Reeves!" "You, thar', Jim Reeves!"
"What is it?"
"Hain't Jim Renfoe gwine to be hung?"

'Is that squar'?" "Pid Jim hev anything to do with it?"
"Well, he didn't want to be lung, and he mecouraged his lawyers to do their bost."
"He knowed thar was a big crowd yere?"

He knowed what we come fur?"

"He knowed what we come fur?"

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Look yere, Jim: I've driv fo'teen miles to see this yere, and I've got the ole woman and the three children yere, and my five niggers hev got a holiday, and who's gwine to pay the damages."

"Thur' ain't no damages."

"Thur' ain't no damages."

"Thur' hain't. Somebody has got to make up to me fur this. I'll sue the whole parcel of ye, from Governor down, and i'l can't git satisfaction then Jim Rentoe had better look out fur me! A man as will go and pizen his grandmether and git all ready to be hung and then kick agin it and leave a big crowd in the lurch is too onery fur this section, and I'm gwine to camp on his trail! Tell Jim hed better grow wings afore he comes out o' that, and they want to be wings big 'nuff to carry bim off at the rate of a mile a minute."

A Tree George Washington Marked

From the Charteston News and Courier.

CAPON SPRINGS, W. Va., June 26.—Before CAPON SPRINGS, W. Va., June 26.—Before arriving at Capon, about half a mile from the spring, a narrow way is seen leading directly across the road, in one direction toward Winchester, in the other, toward the distant Ohio. This way was made by the order of Gen. Braddeck to facilitate the march of his army during the last French and indian war which preceded the Revolution. Washington was then on Braddock's staff, serving with the rank of Colonel. A tradition is carefully oreserved that he and Braddock drank at the beauty spring, which spring was well known to the Indians, and deemed by them to have great medicinal properties, especially for rhoumatism. The Indian maldens were supposed to be quite fond of walking in its waters on account of the silken character which it imparts to the skin.

But the great curlosity of Capon is the tree, the only troe remaining, which has the surveyor's mark made by Washington when he measured the Fairfax estate for its ancient iord. Capt. Vale, the properiet of the springs, on whose lands it has stood for so long, on account of an accident which has happened to it, has had it hewn down and brought to the patch where it is to be set up, with proper marks for recognition.

Such a role oaght to be in possession of the National Museum at Washington. It is the only relie of the kind which he has nappened to it, has had it hewn down the heart of the capity into only relie of the kind which he hearts to the early life of Washington, long before the era of his fame, when he wandered through the woods of Virginia intent only on his prolession.

NO MORE BIG HAULS OF SHAD. Great Decrease of the Fishin the Connecti-

cut and Housatonic Rivers.

BRIDGEPORT, July 27 .- The shad fishing season in Connecticut has closed, and the reports of fishermen from the Housatonic River east to the Conecticut indicate an alarming decrease in the industry. The old-fashioned big hauls of shad are never heard of now, and the price of the delicious fish is therefore left at top notch all through the season. The time was when one or two thousand fish could be taken at one draught of the net in the Housatonic River, and when the season had fairly opened the fishermen would sell the finest fish for \$10 a hundred, and one could go to the shore and pick out the biggest shad in the lot for a quarter. Gill nets are used more generally now than seines. The round figures for twenty-two gill nets this season which were placed on the shore from Saybrook to Clinton fleach are 14,900 shad. The total number for the season was 42,325, against 68,450 in 1888, 80,350 in 1887, 117,950 in 1880, 190,300 in 1885.

Three causes are advanced in explanation of the decrease of shad. One is that the breakwater at the mouth of the Connecticut litter, now being constructed by the Government, prevents the fish from entering the river. As they has along the Sound in the spring, nearing the shore, they are deflected from their natural course by the breakwater, and continue on. The second reason alleged is that on account of the foul water in the Connecticut liver, the stroam being poisoned by the sewerage and mill refuse from the cities of Holyoke. Springfield, and Hartford, and the manufacturing centres at South Hadley Fails. Thompsonville, and Windsor Locks, the shad turn away from the river, and seek purer water elsewhere. Dr. William M. Hudson of the Fish Commission is inclined to believe that the foul water is the principal cause for the great decrease in the number of shad caught from year to year. Another reason is given when all other reasons are discussed, and that is the big dam at the head of navigation on the Housatonic River. Never since the dam was built, some twenty years ago has there been a prolific shad season, and always before that time there were plenty of the fish.

During the current season 8,000,000 shad have been placed in the streams of Connecticut, but the experiment is looked upon with little interest by the veteran fishermen. erally now than seines. The round figures for twenty-two gill nets this season which were

A SUIT AGAINST A CORPSE,

Instituted. From the Chicago Tribune.

Only Once Before Has Such an Action Been

Prom the Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Hamlet thought one could escape the vexations of the law's delay by shuffling off the mortal coil. He didn't know the resources of a Chicago lawyer. A man here isn't any longer safe from the law's clutches, even after he has carried out a determination not to be and the undertaker has completed his work.

John Sederberg was a patriotic shoemaker. He stood in the door of his little shop at 142 Wells street on the Fourth and gleefully fired off a revolver in honer of his adopted country's birthday. The shot from the revolver hit Mrs. Beek as she sat in her cigar store across the way. The wound was not a serious one. So-derberg was not arrested and continued on the most friendly terms with his neighbors across the street. His grief at having been the cause of the unfortunate accident was great. He loaded the wounded woman with delicacies. She had to cheer him up each day when he called. But his remorse became so great that, standing by her bedside one day, he said he could bear up under it no longer, and, drawing the revolver which was the cause of all the trouble, he took his own life. All this grieved the Becks greatly. Their grief was made specially noignant because Soderberg had promised to pay the doctor's bill, and had told them to order anything that was wanted and he would pay for it. They wanted that money, and they wanted it badly. So suit was begun yesterday for personal damages, the amount being set at \$5,000. Bringing suit against a dead man is an unusual proceeding, but O'Donnell, Bary' with the increase.

We found a precedent for such a proceeding, "said Mr. Rary," but this is the second right one.

We found a precedent for such a proceed-

ing" said Mr. Bary, "but this is the second suit of the kind ever brought. We will later have Soderberg's death suggested on the rec-ord not ask that the administrators be made defendants." defendants."
A deputy sheriff was sent out with the summons yesterday, but the plaintiff was out of the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court and the summons was returned endorsed, "Not there."
The funeral of the dead man will be to-day if don't conclude to arrest him or some

It is very wrong to play jokes on the clergy, and only very sinful people ever do it. There is a newspaper man, well known on the row, who wears the samugest face, the ministerial air, and the most clerical spectacles of any man in the business. During a recent convention, which drew several hundred clergymen to Washington. Mack (that isn't his name) got into a street car full of ministers, stumbled half way up the aisle, and caught the eye of a follow newspaper man.

Why, Brother Thompson, how do you do?

No exclaimed, grasping his hand and shaking it effusively. Mack sat across the nisle and started a running conversation which could be heard all over the car.

"Lot me see, Brother Thompson. I haven't seen you since the triennial conclave at Changouting along? How is Mrs. Thompson? Did you get your salary raised? No! That is 100 bad, really too bad, I did, I worked my congregation nicely, I had a friend in Cleveland who is no the staff of a securin rew-spaper, and who is no the staff of a securin rew-spaper.

Further down fown a blind news dealer keeps his stand. The attention and sympathy of the pussers by are attracted by the motto: "Blind Billy keeps this stand, and this stand keeps Blind Billy with your kind assistance."

The proprietor of a Bowery entertainment hall, however, disclaining commonplace everyday press as being inadequate to properly set forth the attractions of his place, expresses himself thus:

If thus;

I known i'm always welcome here
With trionally words and gentle choere
May ait my cares and sorrows fail
Whenever leaver this music hall.
Change of programme every night.

Great Fishing Near Bangor,

Bangon, July 27 .- The salmon fly-fishing season is over, and now the anglers are turning their attention to other sports, of which there is a plenty. The poorest fisherman who ever baited a hook can go out half a dozen or so miles from Bangor and catch more white perch than he can carry in the course of an afternoon, while pickerel are also large and plentiful. The whole country around this city is thickly dotted with lakes and ponds, all of which are good lishing grounds, and most of them are so near by that a man can goout, lish to his heart's content, and be back home all between breakinst and supper. Pushaw Pond, Hermon Pond, Field's Pond, Lake Chemo, Eddington Pond, Phillips Lake, and Reed's Pond are all within a dozen miles of Bangor, and a tripto any of them is attended with but trilling expense. Two hundred fine white perch in two hours' fishing by two men is pretty good luck as fishing goes, and that is the average report from Lake Chemo and that is the average report from Lake Chemo and vicinity nowadays. Some people are not, satisfied with this, however, and act the hog, setting nots at the outlets of ponds and scooping in perch by the barrel for shipment to Bosion. Once he a while the wardens capture a poacher of this sort, but most of the netters escape. noon, while pickerel are also large and plenti-

From the Inyo Independent. Not long since a prospector was exploring the Death Valley country. He camped in the mountains at a spring and stayed at the same place for some weeks. His pack mules strayed among the mountains, and he went in search place for some weeks. His pack mules strayed among the mountains, and he went in search of them. They were found near a spring where there was good grass. The miner went to the spring to get water, and near by saw part of an ore sack sticking out of the ground. He removed some of the dirt and found that the sack was full of ore, and a little further search brought to light four other eacks of ore.

All the sacks were very rotten, and had evidently been in the ground at long time. The miner caught his mules, went back to his camp for sacks, and then returned and got the ore. He carried it out to whore it could be milled, and from the five sacks, each containing about seventy pounds of ore, he realized \$1.300. Not long after finding the ore the miner met an Indian, who is well known in that region and who know that the man had found the ore. The miner a-seed the Indian what had become of the men who had hidden the ore, and the Indian said: "Mebbe so Indian heap kill um."

Men are now searching for the ledge where this ore was taken from. In a small canon on the east side of Death Valley is a small spring. Frespectors went there for water, and a short distance above the spring found croppings that are very rich in gold.

A Sparrow Stops an Organ.

LOUISVILLE, July 27 .- The great organ at the Catholic cathedral in this city has been out of tune for several days. The organist, Prof. Joo Chase, searched for the cause, but could not discover it. Then Mr. Pilcher, the well-known organ builder, was called in to see what was the matter. After a short examination he found the matallic "D" pips out of order. He had the pipe, which is ten feet in height, removed, and found that a sparrow douged in the middle of it. The sparrow was removed and the pipe replaced, and the organ is now in good order. It is not known how the bird could have got into the pipe. Prof. Joe Chase, searched for the cause, but

Strategy at Home. From the Terre Haute Express

Mr. Jason—How did your wife come to buy such a chesp hat. Wickwire! Wickwire—I told her that it was too young for her face.

THE "VEST POCKET" RAILROAD. Only a Three-foot Gauge, But It Did Won-

ders in Western New York, HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y., July 26 .- Twelve years ago a few local capitalists undertook. with much misgiving, to open up this delightful portion of New York State—the Keuka Lake region-by building a railroad from Ham-mondsport, at the head of the lake, to Bath, on the Rochester division of the Eric Raliway, a distance of eight miles. The road was constructed with the three-foot gauge, which, with its little coaches and locomotives, was a great novelty in the East at that time, and the road, when completed, became the subject of much ridicule, and its owners and employees were subjected to no end of chaffing from old railroad men and travellers by the broad gauge.

"They've built the road so they can take it in nights," an Eric official said, "to prevent the boys from walking off with it and saving it up to sell for money to go to the circus with."

The road was known officially as the Bath and Hammondsport Bailroad, but it was dubbed the "Vest Pocket Route," a name by which it is known yet to railroaders and travellers. But beginning with to-day the road censes to be the Vest Pocket Route, for it seems that the projectors of the road builded wiser than they knew. In spite of the pony gauge and the plaything rolling stock, the Bath and Hammondsport Rallroad has become such an important link in the rallroad system of western New York, especially in the line of pleasure travel, that it has been compelled to abandon the narrow gauge and its accessories, and now becomes a full-fledged railroad, with standard gauge and the regulation cars and locomotives. Since the road was built, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Rail-

ard gauge and the regulation ears and locomotives. Since the road was built, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad has come into the region, and the Bath and Hammondsport now connects with both that road and the Erie at Bath. The excursion business over both the trunk lines made possible by the eight-mile railroad from linth to Keuka Lake has grown to enormous proportions, and the adoption of the standard gauge on the Bath and Hammondsport Italiroad will permit the running of excursion trains from both the old roads to the lake.

Another result of the experiment in establishing the Vest Pocket Roads to the lake.

Another result of the experiment in establishing the Vest Pocket Roads has been the development of an extraordinary traffic on Reuka Lake, between Hammondsport and Penn Yan. Keuka Lake is twenty-two miles long and from one to three miles wide. It lies between high and often abrupt hills. The slopes on either side of the lake are covered from shore to summit with vineyards, this being the famous grape growing region of New York. The verdant areas of vinevard are varied by intervening stretches of primitive woods, and through wild and precipitous passes in the steep hills—miniature Watkins Glens—white-faced streams tumble and roar from rock to rock down the entire face of the eminence. Picturesque cottages dot the slopes, some near the water's edge and others hanging near the very summits of the wooded heights. The sail over the lake, which is an almost emerald green unruffled ehect, is one of endless charm. The little vest rocket railroad and one after an independent manner of its own. In making the tour of the lake the sloamers cross and recross it from one point of interest to another, and the tourist going in either direction enloys a ride of nearly thirty miles, the extraordinary part of which is that the trip costs only ten cents, making Keuka Lake, as well as one of the most delightful excursion tours, undoubtedly the cheapest one that the country affords. The boats are loaded to the guard

pany takes charged it again with too adoption of the standard gauge. Mr. Stebbins remaining as general manager. While developing the lake region as a summor resort, the road has also greatly advanced the general commercial and business interests, chief of which is grape growing. Last season there were over 6,000 tons of grapes shipped over the road from Hammondsport alone.

The changing of the lath and Hammondsport Railroad from the narrow to the standard gauge recalls a funny incident that occurred during the memorable brakemen's strike on the Erie Railway in 1877. The headquarters of the strikers, with the famous barney Donahue as their leader, was at Hornelsville. At intervals during the strike telegrams were received from the brakemen's organizations on other roads announcing that they had quit work in sympathy with the Erie strikers. Among these telegrams one day was the following:

Barnes Devahue Hornellsville.

Barnes Devahue Hornellsville.

Barney Bonahue, Hornellmille:

Barn, July 20, 1877.

The brakemen on the Bath and Hammondeport Railroad have struck in a body. have struck in a body.

This was received by wild cheers by the strikers, and the enthusinsm was unbounded until the crowd was reminded by some one that one brakeman did all the work on the Bath and Hammondsport Railroad. The telegram was correct, however. He had struck "In a body," and traille on the Bath and Hammondsport Railroad was at a standstill until the conductor consented to fill his own and the brakeman's post until the strike was over.

STENOGRAPHERS' CHANCES.

The Relative Demand for Men and Women Shorthand Writers.

"There is a popular though mistaken idea that the supply of shorthand writers exceeds the demand," said the principal of one of the largest shorthand schools in this city to a reporter the other day. "There is no reason why a person who can write 100 words a minute should be out of employment. We are receiving applications from prominent business firms and steamship companies every day, and we are unable to fill all of them. A pupil by devoting two or three hours a day to the subject for six months should be competent to do ordinary work, and should command a salary of from \$10 to \$15 a week."
"Is the demand greater for women or men

as stenographers?" asked the reporter as he

glanced around the room, and noticed that the majority of pupils were bright-looking young women. All were intent on their work, some receiving their dictation, others bushly transcribing their notes, and still others manipulating the typewriters with nimble lingers.

"Men are in much greater demand than women," replied the teacher. "You see, women are naturally careless, and hence men are preferred whore accurate work is required. Boys are in great demand in large offices where their services can be employed in the double capacity of amanuenses and office boys. They can be employed in carrying information from one house to another, going to the bank, and doing the numerous little office duties that an employer would hardly require of a man, and much less of a female stenographer. If boys would look well to their interests they would begin their business careers with shorthand instead of going into mercantile houses at salaries ranging from is to \$12 a month, and then waiting several years before earning salaries equivalent to those which boy stenographers get the first year of their employment.

"Another popular, though mistaken idea," another popular, though mistaken idea," "Another popular, though mistaken idea," and their wants, as he cast a glance of fatherly solicitude in the direction of his girl pupils." Is the notion that tretty stenographers always marry. I have observed this phase of the subject for many years, and I have found that the majority of our young women graduates—most of whom are good-looking, and many really handsome—have remained single. The fact is that as they are able to earn enough to supply all their wants, and to dress in better style than if they were married, they prefer to remain independent." women. All were intent on their work, some receiving their dictation, others busily tran-

They Died Together,

They Died Together,

From the Chicago Herald.

ROCKFOID, Ill., July 20.—J. P. Sussmilch and wife of this city committed suicide together by drowning in the Book River last night. They were both past 10 years of age, in good circumstances, and the only reason for their countries that death would come to one of them first leaving the other to live alone. They had evidently been preparing for this net for months, and had quietly arranged their affairs, giving several bequests to friends and relatives. They left a note on a bureau which read: "When we are found make it appear that we took an overdese of chloroform." They left home Friday night at 9 o'lock and took a street car for the south, walking directly to the river. Their allesence was not discovered until noon to-lay, when their son. Will Sussmitch, the artist, went to their home, found the note, and instituted the search. The bodies were found at 3 o'clock this afternoon, clasped together, and floating at the edge of the water.

DANGERS OF THE CHASE.

The Peril of Butterfly Hunting on Cameron's Farm When the Bull is Out,

Butterfly hunting on Staten Island is becoming somewhat fashionable. Those who enjoy the sport are not all entomologists of the lirst order, and the specimens they capture are by no means rare. But the hunt continues, and the number of hunters has considerably increased since last year. Old men, young men, boys, and even young women can be seen in the fields and in the woods, engerly pursuing the flying insects which constitute their game. They go armed with little nets not unlike the landing nets of anglers; but, of course, the material is the lightest that can be had, and is colored according to the hunters' taste,

They are a puzzle to the native cowboys; for it should be known that there are genuine cowboys on Staten Island-not fellows that ride ponies and fire off pistols at circus shows, but boys that mindleows.

"One day last fall," said one of the cowboys to a reporter, "a pack of them 'ere butterfly hunters was going through Cameron's farm, The bull was out then: he is chained up now. They had to chain him up. Oh, he was a holy terror. Whenever he broke through the fence he just took charge of the farm, went about wherever he pleased, and bossed all hands.

wherever he pleased, and bossed all hands. Well, as I was saying, this butterfly party started to go through the farm. One was an old bloke, another was a dude, and they had a lady with them. She had a red top to her ceat, a red feather in her hat, and a red—well, she was togged out to make a bull climb a tree. Freity soon a butterfly came along. The old bloke grabbed his net and went for him, and such a sparring match you never see as there was botween him and that 'ere butterfly.

"Laugh? I thought I'd spilt. And the lady laughed. So did the dude, and he tried to get the butterfly too; but the fellow with the wings was too much for them; he got away.

"Pretty seen I heard the bull growling, and sure enough there he was coming up to the fence. He had his head down, and he was mumbling to himself like a fellow that would be drunk. You'd think he was cursin' and swearin'. But the butterflyers didn't mind him; guess they was city folks, and couldn't tell a bull when they heard him. I holiered over to them to look out, for If he took a notion to come through the fence he'd have killed some of om sure. But they didn't mind me, either. Then the old bull put his head over the fence, sized them up and gave a yell. You know how a bull yells. You don't? Well. I'll

to come through the fence he'd have killed some of om sure. But they didn't mind mo; either. Then the old bull put his head over the fence, sized them up and gave a yell. You know how a bull yells. You don't? Well. Fill tell you. When he begins to roar fust he has a big heavy grunt, but when he trees to holler loud, when he is real mad, his voice kind of cracks, and then he squeals or yells.

"Well, this fellow when he put his head over that fence gave a yell like a steam whistle. 'A bull!' says the old bloke. 'A bull!' says the dude. 'A bull!' says the old bloke. 'A bull!' says the dude. 'A bull!' screecles the lady; and they all ran for the road. Then they took a tack toward the wood and just at the top of that steep little bank the old bloke turned to look back at the bull. He stumbled, tripped the dude, and the dude tripped the lady, and horse over gimlet the whole of them went down the bank, while the old bull danced a cross between a breakdown and a Highland fling, tooting his bugle all the time, and making the dust and sods ily around him whirlwind fashlon. The butterflyers picked themselves up and put for the wood, leaving their nets behind them. When the bull stopped yelling and cooled himself down to a grow! I went to the foot of the bank and got the nets. They was no good; but they had nobby handles. I gave them to my little sisters, and they fished for killies with them in the creek.

"You bet that ere party won't come fooling again with butterflies in Cameron's farm." "You bet that ere party won't come fooling again with butterflies in Cameron's farm."

An Ice Manufactory Under Ground that

DECORAH, Ia., July 27 .- A party was made p here to-day to visit Iowa's famous ice cave. It is but half a mile from this town, and produces unlimited ice in summer. The party left the Winnesheik House this afternoon and walked a half mile along the Iowa River. The bluffs at this point are about 400 feet high. There is a steep climb of 200 feet, and a rock. having the appearance of gypsum, juts out for follow. The entrance to the cave is a lissure, 16 feet wide and 20 feet high. A strong current of cold air was issuing from the cave. Candles were lighted and preparations made to enter. Thirty feet inside the cave the path turns to the left and downward toward the river. The slope is gradual, the walls and roof being within hand's reach most of the time. One hundred feet from the mouth the roof and walls were found coated with ice, which increased in thickness as the party penetrated. There was no dripping or mud, and pieces of ice two feet long were scaled off the roof. Owing to the fitful light and danger of exploration, the party did not go in more than 200 feet. The path continued to incline toward the river, and the temperature was freezing. having the appearance of gypsum, juts out for temperature was freezing.

BRINGING DOWN HER WEIGHT. May Waldron's Herole Measures to De.

CHICAGO, July 27 .- May Waldron, the Lady Mary of Robson and Crane's company last season, and who has been a member of the company for several years, is at present undernear treatment in this city. She is the daughter of W. E. Dougherty, a New York newspaper writer, who was divorced from his wife some time ago. Mrs. Dougherty re-

wife some time ago. Mrs. Dougherty recently married Dr. Rush of Chicago, Miss
Waldron is at present living with her mother
at the Clifton House in this city.

She has always been very heavy, and of late
has became so fleshy that she could not adapt
horself to many parts. The treatment she is
receiving is nothing loss than a thirty days'
fast, under the care of a Washington physician.
She has each day the julce of one orange and
all the water she cares to drink, but does not
partake of any solid food. She also takes three
Turkish baths a week, and in the twenty days
since the fast began she has reduced her weight
fifty pounds.

No Booms Need Apply. "Can you direct me to Pacific City?" asked the Buffalo man of a station agent in Dagota as he left the train at a "huddle" of

four or five houses.

"Right across the street for information." sir." was the reply, and the stranger walked across to a shanty bearing the sign of "Real Estate" and put the same question to a redheaded man who was busy folding and sealing

a prospectus.
"This is it, sir," was the calm reply.

"Why-why-"

"You are disappointed, of course," "Well, rather."
"You expected to see a city of at least 5,000

inhabitants, with parks, schools, factories, churches, and all that?"

"Yes, I did."
"That's the way with many others, but it is

"That's the way with many others, but it is not our fault. Our object is to go slow and sure, and not create anything like a boom to give fictitious values. We have done remarkably well thus far. One year age this was the only structure in the city. Now look around."

"Exactly. That's what our latest prespectus says—improved 700 per cent. In one year. Can you ask a town to go ahead faster than that? Don't confound this wonderful progress with a boom, however. Booms have killed half this Western country. We don't want any."

"How's real estate?" queried the Buffalo man after awhile.

"Advancing, of course. Six months ago I offered lets on Washington avenue for \$10 a foot. To-day I am asking \$20. That's 100 per cent. isn't it, and nothing like a boom. We are simply growing on our merits alone. That's the proper way for a town to grow."

"Any factories here?"

"There are. A year ago we had none. Now we have a blacksouth and a sheemaker. That's an increase of 200 per cent, and I want you to find a town to match it. There has been no boom, however—remember that. It's just a natural growth."

"What's the population?"

"That's one of the strong points in my new prospectus. A year ago I was here alone. To-day we number twenty-two souls. Think of the tremendous per cent, of increase! All legitimate and on its merits, and no boom to cause a rus-li."

"Are the instructor prospects flattering?"

legitimate and on its merits, and no boom to cause a rush."

"Are the luttire prospects flattering?"

"Exceedingly so. This climate is good for catarth and a check on billousness. Our seasons are very mild, and a farmer can got sixteen hours a day out of the hired men. This is a great distributing point for trade, and the centre of manufactures, and we shall seek to have the national capital removed here. We expect six railroads and two canals to cross here, three large universities have asked for sites, and before the end of the year Congress will be asked for a public building, to cost not less than a million dollars. Finitering? I should remark. But we aint doing any crowing about it. It might start a beom, and booms are the bitter less of new towns. We want to grow on our merits as the coming city of the glerious West. If you write anything for your home paper just put that in—all legitimate and solely on its merits, and no booms need apply."

A 8250,000 House of Mercy to be Built. Plans have been filed in the Building Bureau for the erection of the House of Mercy in Four-teenth avenus, from 214th to 215th street by the shelver of St. Mary. The building is to be of brick. It will be three stories high. 204 feet front, and the feet deep and will cost \$250,000. KINGS COUNTY POLITICS.

Many Important Offices to be Filled, and the Democrats in the Lead.

The politicians in Brooklyn and Kings county will have plenty of business on hand in a couple of months. A highly important campaign is impending, both in the city and county. In the former a Mayor, a Board of Aldermen, consisting of twelve district Aldermen and seven Aldermen at Large, and a Comptroller in place of Walter L. Livingston, deceased, are to be elected. The county officers to be elected are a County Judge and Judge of Sessions, in place of Judge Moore, who is comploting his third term. District Attorney, Surrogate, Supervisor at Large, three State Sonators, a county Auditor, twelve Assemblymen.

two Coroners, and Supervisors in old wards. So far there has been little pipe laying for So far there has been little pipe laying for the nominations on either side, and the pre-liminary work of the campaign will not be fairly begun until the rival statesmen get back from their summer ramblings. The Republican leaders have been so busy assisting President Harrison to fill the local Federal offices and Secretary Tracy to run the navy yard that they have had little time to bestow on the approaching local campaign, while Hugh Me-Laughlin, Wm. H. Murtha, and the other Democratic leaders are sorenely confident that nothing can possibly occur to disturb the existing relations of the party both in the city and county.

Laughilli, Win, H. Murtha, and the other Democratic leaders are sorenely confident that nothing can possibly occur to disturb the existing relations of the party both in the city and county.

The chief fight will be made over the Mayoralty, which carries with it the control of all the municipal departments. The labor organization, as a political force, has been pretty offectually broken up, and should it put up a candidate for Mayor, he would not be likely to poll more than 2,000 or 3,000 votes. Mayor Chapin, who, it is conceded, will be renominated, is much stronger new than when he last ran before the people. He has given the city a clean and efficient administration, and his non-partisan and comprehensive plans for improving the streets, extending the water works, building new sewers, and increasing the parks have strengthened him with the voters irrespective of party. The recent kennedy incident has not hurt the Mayor's political prospects in the slightest, and will be completely forgotten before the election.

The liepublicans are all at sea as to their candidate for Mayor, Some of the leaders think that the wisest polley would be to renominate Col. Baird, but the Colonel himself is very much disincilined to enter upon another fight. The previous campaign cost him nearly \$30,000, and so much worriment that he declared that he would never again become a candidate for anyoffice. Col. Baird, however, is a strong partisan, and an enthusiastic and unanimous nomination on the part of the City Convention would probably again bring him before its voters. With Col. Itaird out of the race these names will probably again bring him before its voters. With Col. Itaird out of the race these names will probably again bring him before its voters. With Col. Itaird out of the race these names will probably be discussed when the Mayoralty problem conness up for solution. Theodore B. Willis, William H. Williams, George B. Forrester, Timoth L. Woodford. There is no doubt that the pumorate will make no light for this district,

HANGING SAVED HIM.

The Case of a Man who Was Suspended by the Neck Day After Day.

From the San Francisco Examiner. From the San Francisco Examiner.

No other Californian has lately run such awful risks and yet escaped with his life as John Wog, who arrived here yesterday from Sacramento and Is now at the American Exchange. For two years his life has been fraught with more "disastrous chances" than ever othello experienced. He has been snatched from beneath the wheels of a flying locomotive, hanged until all but dead, stricken with paralysis until his body could be pierced anywhere by needles and knife blades and he not feel it, yet he is perfectly well to-day. His case is one of the most remarkable in medical annals, and has as yet but been barely alluded to in the daily papers.

dally papers.

I feel like a boy with his first pair of trousers. I am so glad to get out again a free man," said he to a reporter. His wife joined in the smiling and general rejoicing with him,

the is a Swiss carpenter of 35 years.

"On April 22, 1887," added ho, "I fell from a building at San Gorgonio a distance of twenty feet, and injured my spino till I was in the form of a half hoor and couldn't bend either way. I couldn't work at my trade any longer, and had to do something to support my family, so I got a job on the railroad as watchman at the big Sar Fernando tunnel. On the night of the spino of the Santa Cruz train was to come through for San Francisco. I stumbled, strained my spino over again, and fell in a heap across the railroadstrack.

I was perfectly powerless to do anything, My body from my waist down was dead, and I felt as though packed in solid ice and frozen around. I had no power to move my hands, but they shook as though writhing in the grass of a gaivanic battery. Great beads of sweat came out on my face as big a st the ends of my lingers, yet I could not more my head either. I was just conscious enough to know that train 21 would soon be along, yet to save me from eternal perdition I could not move a muscle, nor hear, nor articulate a word. How long I lay thus I could not kny, but I was torrible what I suffered both from my body and mind. Finally a great light shone through the tunnel and approached me. I expected to die "Just when I thought the wheels were unon me I was jerked from the track. John Hamilton, another watchman, had seen me and rescued me, He got help and moved me half a mile away to my house. I was placed on my face, and thus lay for soven weeks, feeling having only returned in a dull sort of way to the upper part of my body and arms. I could talk a little, too. My wife got all the dectors she could hear of, but they thought I was doomed. The paralysis was to deep sented. Thousands of pins could be stuck in me anywhere from my waist down and I would not feel them.

"Then I was taken to the Southern Paelido action of the railroad thought of a new thing.

"The down the sum of the strength of the railroad thought of a new thing.

"He thought if I were hanged by the n

Wanted to be Her Eighth Husband,

Wanted to be Her Eighth Husband,

From the Indianajolic Scutted

SHFLEYVILLE. July 10.—Mrs. Mollic Corrin, who enjoys the distinction of having had more husbands than any other woman in the state, was almost murdered late last night by Charles Suttles, who aspired to become her eighth husband. Since she divorced her last husband. Suttles has been a suitor for her band, but lately three has been a coolness on her part toward him, and late last night he went to her house, secured entrance to her room, where she was asleep, and awoke her. He first asked her if she would marry him, and on her refusal attacked her with a hatchet